

JASON AARON - OLIVIER COIPEL - MATTHEW WILSON

#1

NEW!

the unworthy THOR



001

MARVEL

Whoever
holds this
hammer
if they be
worthy
shall possess
the power of
THOR

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ON THE DAY THOR ODINSON LEARNED A LONG-KEPT SECRET STOLEN FROM THE WATCHER, HE DROPPED THE MYSTIC HAMMER MJOLNIR TO THE SURFACE OF THE MOON. TRY AS HE MIGHT, THOR COULD NOT LIFT HIS ONCE-FAITHFUL WEAPON. UNABLE TO POSSESS THE POWER OF HIS BIRTHRIGHT, THE THUNDER GOD RELINQUISHED THE NAME OF THOR AND NOW SIMPLY CALLS HIMSELF ODINSON. NOW HE SEARCHES FOR REDEMPTION, BUT UNTIL HE FINDS IT, HE WILL REMAIN...

The unworthy THOR



THE HAMMER FROM HEAVEN

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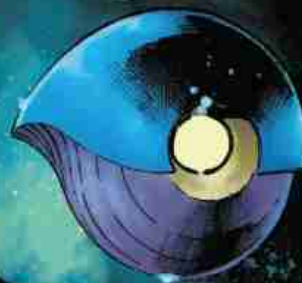


THOR CREATED BY **STAN LEE, LARRY LIEBER & JACK KIRBY**

HOLD
HIM! GRAB
HIS...

GAAAAGGHH!!!

THERE WAS A TIME,
MY MORNINGS WERE
SPENT RACING COMETS.



And
winning.

HNNG.



I WOULD FLY FROM ONE
END OF THE COSMOS TO
THE OTHER, SOARING SO
CLOSE TO STARS MY
CAPE WOULD ALIGHT.

LOOK OUT,
HE'S--



My ONLY COMPATRIOTS,
THE THUNDER IN MY
EARS...

...AND THE COLD
HARD CHUNK OF
URU IN MY HAND.



BUT I AM NOT
THAT GOD
ANYMORE.

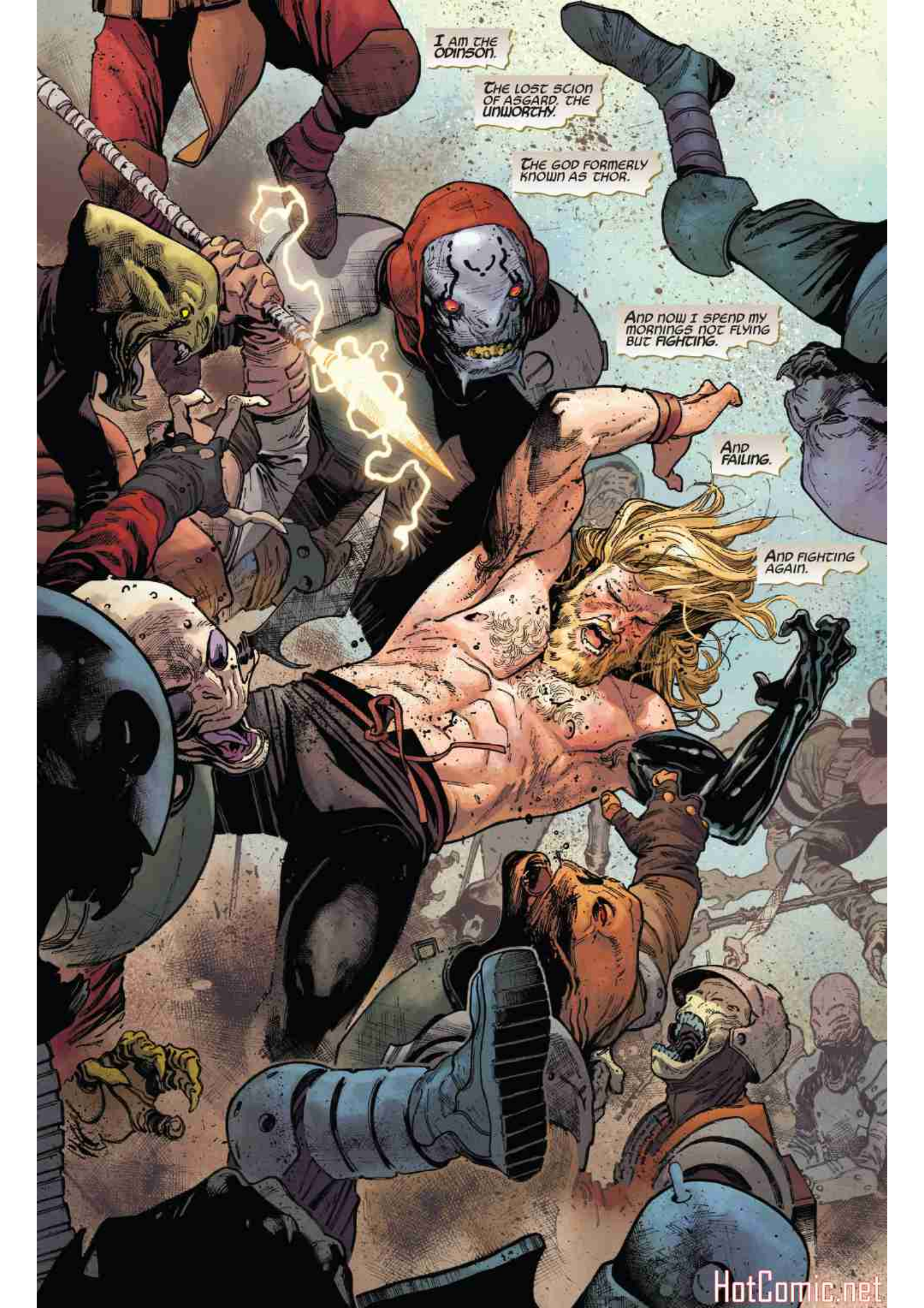
GAAGGH!
GET HIM OFF!
HE'S BITING
MY...!



THAT GOD
WAS WORTHY.

RRRRAAAARRRR!!!

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A dynamic comic book illustration showing Thor in the center, shirtless and with long blonde hair, being attacked by the Hulk on the left and Ultron on the right. Ultron is a metallic, grey figure with a red hood and glowing red eyes. The Hulk is a large, green, muscular figure. Thor is holding Mjolnir, which is emitting bright yellow lightning. The background is a light blue sky with some clouds. The scene is filled with action and energy.

I AM THE
ODINSON.

THE LOST SCION
OF ASGARD. THE
UNWORTHY.

THE GOD FORMERLY
KNOWN AS THOR.

AND NOW I SPEND MY
MORNINGS NOT FLYING
BUT FIGHTING.

AND
FAILING.

AND FIGHTING
AGAIN.



I HAVE LOST COUNT OF HOW MANY DAYS IT HAS BEEN SINCE I WAS BROUGHT TO THIS WRETCHED PLACE. ALL OF THEM HAVE UNFOLDED ALMOST EXACTLY LIKE THIS.

I ESCAPE THEIR CHAINS AND FIGHT MY WAY TOWARD FREEDOM UNTIL THEIR SEEMINGLY ENDLESS NUMBERS OVERWHELM ME.

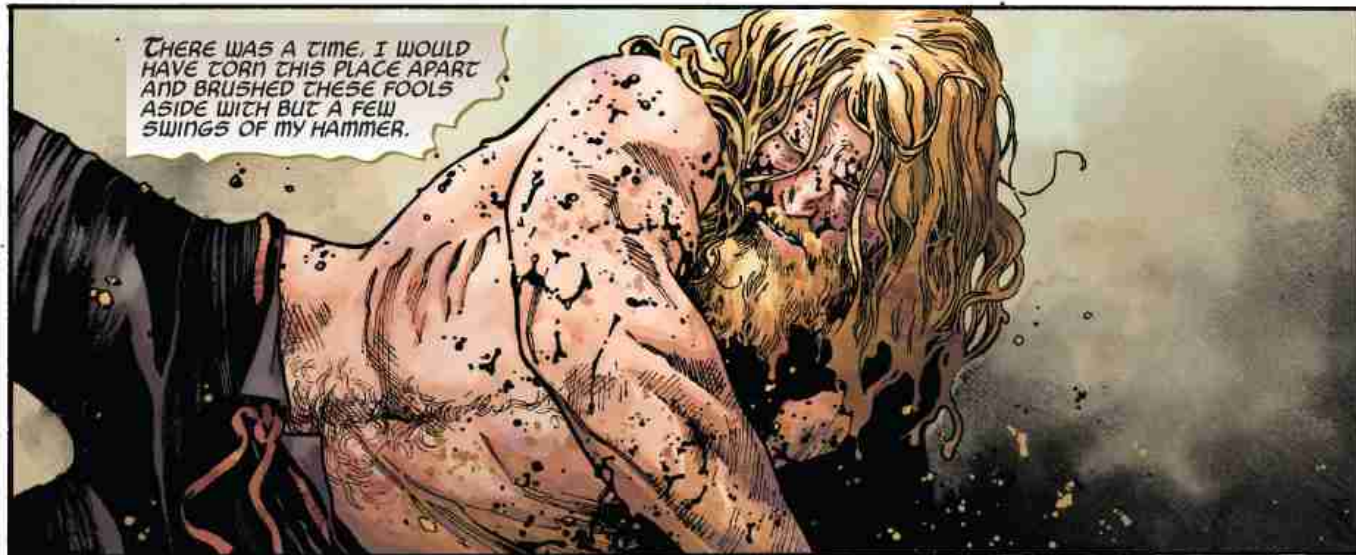


BUT TODAY I WILL NOT FALL UNTIL I HAVE TOUCHED IT. UNTIL I HAVE AT LEAST LAID MY HAND UPON THE--



PUT HIM DOWN!

FRY HIS DAMN BRAINS IF YOU HAVE TO!!!



THERE WAS A TIME, I WOULD HAVE TORN THIS PLACE APART AND BRUSHED THESE FOOLS ASIDE WITH BUT A FEW SWINGS OF MY HAMMER.



THAT TIME WILL COME AGAIN. THIS I SWEAR UPON THE EYE OF MY FATHER.



GAAAH!!



I WILL RACE THE COMETS AND COMMAND THE THUNDER AS I ONCE DID.



I WILL BE THOR AGAIN.

SO CLOSE...



SO...



SO HELP ME GODS.



THREE MONTHS EARLIER.

SOMETHING STRANGE
IS HAPPENING IN THE
HEAVENS.

I AM TOLD THAT IN THE LAST
THREE WEEKS, MORE THAN A
DOZEN SATELLITES HAVE BEEN
VANDALIZED AND DESTROYED,
WHILE STILL IN ORBIT.

ONE OF THEM APPEARED
TO HAVE BEEN PARTIALLY
EATEN. ANOTHER WAS
SMEARED WITH SOME
MANNER OF FECES.

TWO DAYS AGO, AN UNMANNED
CHINESE MOON ROVER
MYSTERIOUSLY MALFUNCTIONED.
THE FINAL IMAGE IT RECORDED
WAS OF A BATTLE AXE.



THAT WAS WHEN
I WAS FIRST
CONTACTED BY
ALPHA FLIGHT.



WHICH IS WELL AND
GOOD. SEEING AS
HOW I JUST RAN
OUT OF MEAD.

IF ANYTHING
SHOULD RISE
FROM THIS PIT
THAT IS NOT
ME...



...EAT IT.

SINCE LOSING MY HAMMER, I CAN NO LONGER FLY OR TRAVERSE THE REALMS. EXCEPT BY GOAT-POWER.



I AM NO LONGER COUNTED AMONG THE RANKS OF THE AVENGERS. MY POSITION IN ASGARD IS TENUOUS AT BEST, AS THE REALM ETERNAL SLOUCHES TOWARD CHAOS.

EVEN THE THUNDER SOMETIMES CHOOSES TO IGNORE MY CALL.



BUT THERE IS STILL ONE THING FOR WHICH THE UNWORTHY ODINSON HAS NOT YET LOST HIS MIGHTY PROPENSITY--



THE SMITING
OF TROLLS.

HUH? IS
THAT...



TWO THINGS,
IF DRINKING
COUNTS.

AYE,
'TIS ME.

SKIP THE
BANTER. LET US
GET TO THE
SMITING.



THE SON OF
ODIN! KILL THE
BASTARD!

THOR!
BUT WHERE'S
HIS...

GARRGGHH!!!



TROLLS HAVE LONG BEEN THE SCOURGE OF THE REALMS. THEY HAVE NO LAND OF THEIR OWN, SO INSTEAD THEY ROAM AND PILLAGE, LEAVING RUIN WHEREVER THEY WANDER.



WERE I THE ALL-FATHER OF ASGARD, I MIGHT BE INCLINED TO CARVE OUT A HOME FOR THEM SOMEWHERE FAR REMOVED FROM OTHERS, WHERE PERCHANCE THEY COULD LIVE IN PEACE.



BUT I WILL NEVER BE THE ALL-FATHER.



AND PEACE IS THE LAST THING ON MY MIND THIS MORN.



GUUH!



IT APPEARS I AM
NOT ALONE IN
THAT THINKING.

LOOK AT HIM,
BOYS. A THOR
WITHOUT A
HAMMER.

RATHER LIKE A
SNAKE WITHOUT
ITS FANGS,
ISN'T IT?

**ULIK,
KING OF THE
TROLLS.**



AND A SNAKE
WITHOUT FANGS IS
NAUGHT BUT A WORM.
WHO HERE WANTS TO
SQUISH THIS WORM
FOR THEIR KING?



I MAY BE
MISSING A
HAMMER, BUT
I AM NOT
WITHOUT
FANGS.



OR
GOATS.

GAAGH!

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THUNDER RUMBLES
THROUGH THE GUTS
OF THE MOON.

FOR A MOMENT, I
FEEL ALMOST LIKE
MYSELF AGAIN.

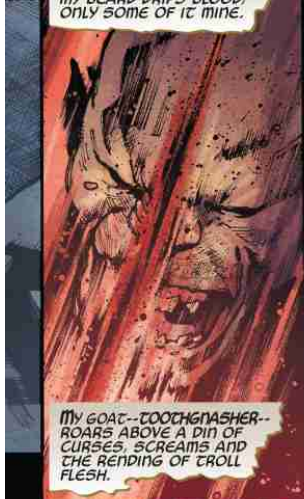
THEY WITHER BEFORE
ME, THEIR EYES
SWELLING WITH
FEAR.

FOR A
MOMENT.

GNASHER!
YOU WILL PAY
FOR LAYING HANDS
ON MY GOAT, YOU
MOTHERLESS
TROLL!



MY AXE--JARNBJORN--HUMS
IN MY HAND OF BLACK URU.
MY BEARD DRIPS BLOOD,
ONLY SOME OF IT MINE.



MY GOAT--TOOTHGNASHER--
ROARS ABOVE A DIN OF
CURSES, SCREAMS AND
THE RENDING OF TROLL
FLESH.

THOUGH GROSSLY
OUTNUMBERED, I
CARVE MY WAY
THROUGH MY FOES.



I THINK
NOT.

AFTER YOU HAVE
BEEN TRAPPED DOWN
HERE FOR A FEW DAYS,
WE'LL SEE HOW YOU LIKE
BEING EATEN BY A
GOAT, ODINSON!



NO!!!



WE'RE
RUNNING AGAIN?
I WAS JUST
STARTING TO
LIKE THIS
PLACE.

ONCE THE
WAR OF THE
REALMS COMES
TO MIDGARD, WE
WILL CARVE OUR
DENS WHEREVER
WE PLEASE.

BUT FOR
NOW...SHUT UP
AND GET TO
THE SHIP.



I MAY NOT BE
THE GOD I
ONCE WAS.

I MAY NO LONGER
BE CAPABLE OF
LIFTING MJOLNIR.

BUT I AM STILL
THE SON OF
ODIN.



HRRR
RRGGH!!

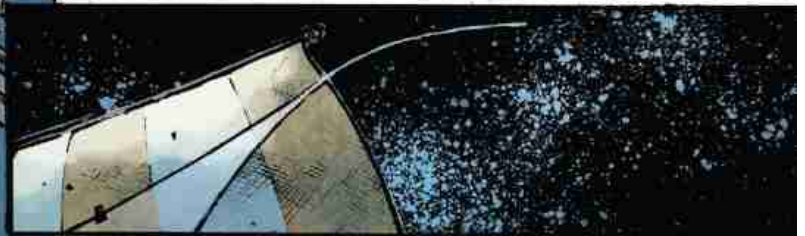
I CAN HANDLE
ONE PALTRY
MOON.



WE SAIL FOR
THE NORNKEEP
BOYS. IT'S BEEN
TOO LONG SINCE
WE PAID A VISIT
TO THE QUEEN
OF NORNS.



GODS, I HATE TROLLS.
ALMOST AS MUCH AS
I HATE...



HA!
NICE THROW,
ODINSON!

IF YOU
WERE AIMING
FOR THE
STARS!

...MYSELF.

GNASHER.
GO FETCH
MY AXE.



THE MOON.



THIS IS WHERE IT HAPPENED.



THIS IS WHERE I FELL.



FELLED BY A WHISPER.



BY WORDS I STILL CANNOT UNHEAR. A TRUTH I CANNOT SHAKE NO MATTER HOW HARD I...



THERE IS ANOTHER.





IS THAT
SO? THEN WHAT
DID I HAVE FOR
BREAKFAST?

ALCOHOLIC
BEVERAGES, AND
SELF-LOATHING.

LUCKY
GUESS.

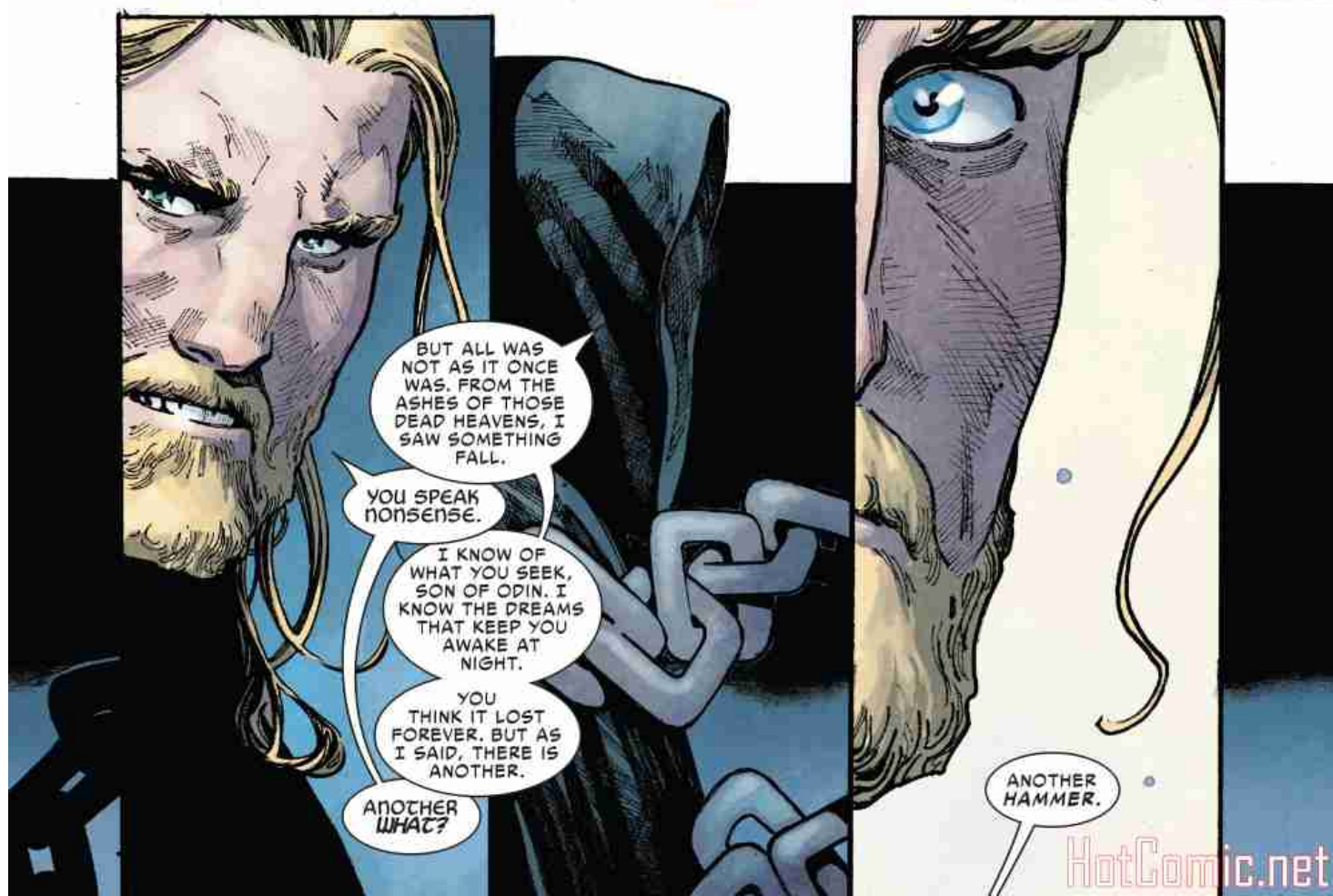
WHAT IS
YOUR BUSINESS
HERE, STRANGE
ONE?

TO
SEE ALL
THINGS.

I SAW A NEW
THOR RISE, BURDENED
WITH SECRETS. WHILE AN
OLD ONE FELL, BENEATH
THE WEIGHT OF
A WHISPER.

I SAW
WORLDS DIE.
ALL THE WORLDS
THAT EVER
WERE.

AND
THEN I SAW
THEM BORN
AGAIN.



BUT ALL WAS
NOT AS IT ONCE
WAS. FROM THE
ASHES OF THOSE
DEAD HEAVENS, I
SAW SOMETHING
FALL.

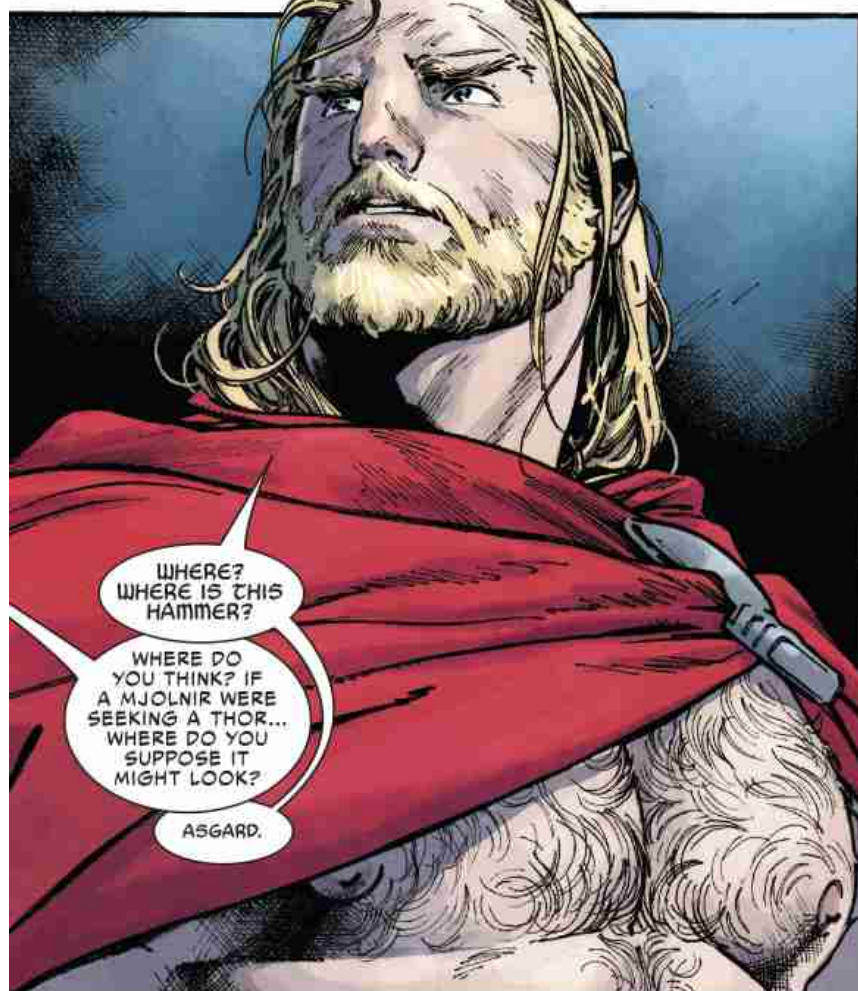
YOU SPEAK
NONSENSE.

I KNOW OF
WHAT YOU SEEK,
SON OF ODIN. I
KNOW THE DREAMS
THAT KEEP YOU
AWAKE AT
NIGHT.

YOU
THINK IT LOST
FOREVER. BUT AS
I SAID, THERE IS
ANOTHER.

ANOTHER
WHAT?

ANOTHER
HAMMER.





OLD ASGARD. WHERE
ONCE DWELT THE GODS,
BEFORE THE FOUNDING
OF ASGARDIA.

WHERE I WAS BORN AND
RAISED. WHERE I FIRST
PROVED MYSELF WORTHY.



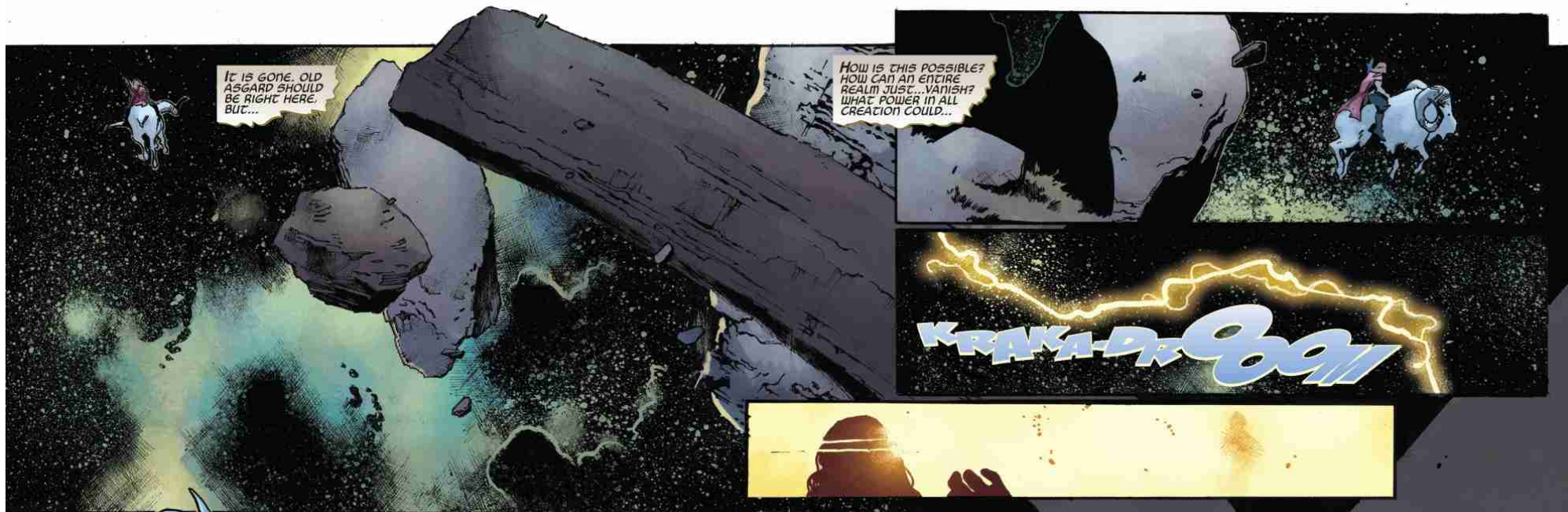
IF THERE TRULY IS ANOTHER
MJOLNIR, OLD ASGARD IS
WHERE IT WOULD FLY.

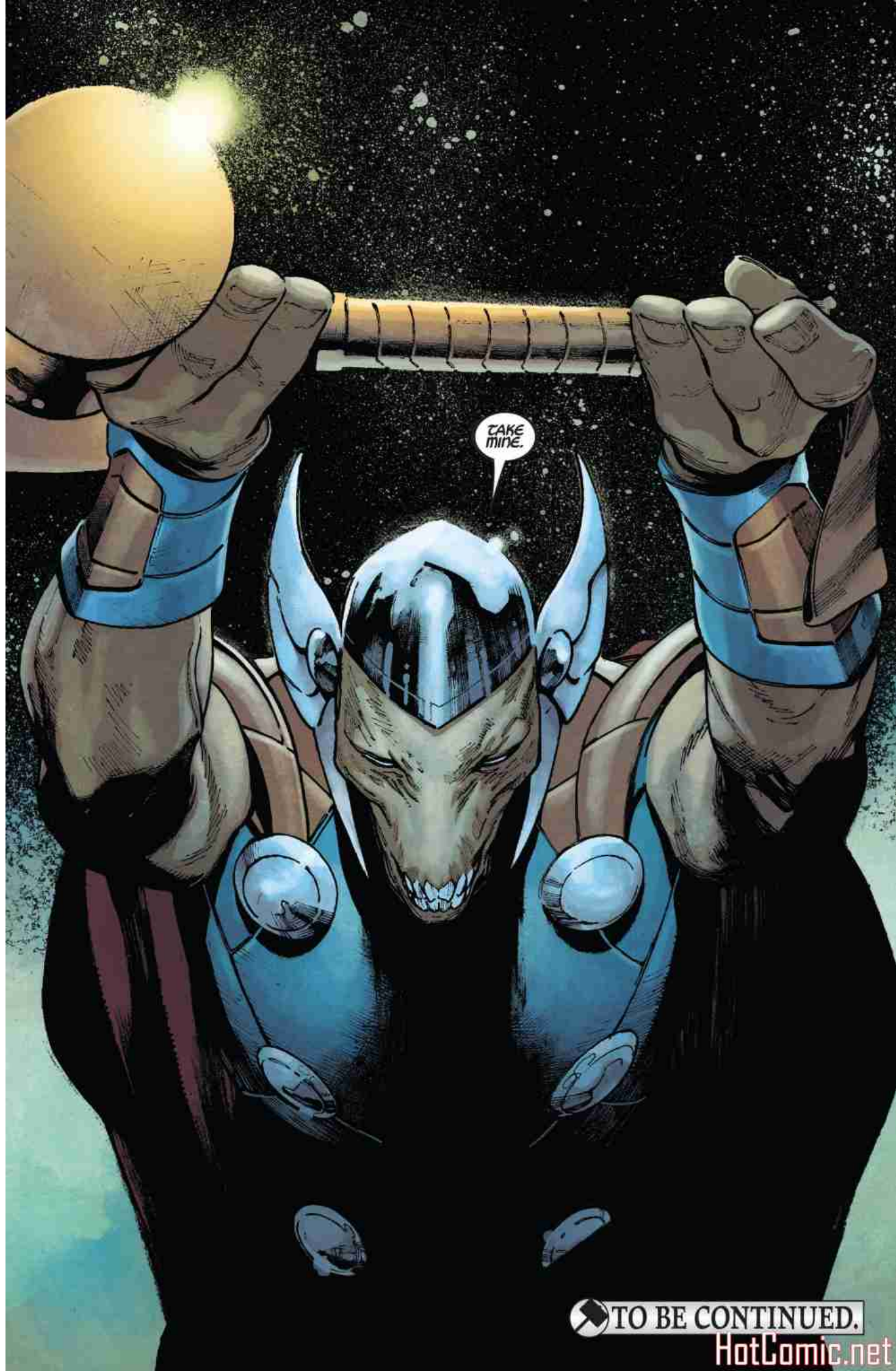


EVEN THOUGH THERE IS
NOTHING THERE NOW BUT
EMPTY FORESTS AND
SILENT MOUNTAINS AND...

YMIR'S
BEARD.

THIS IS NOT
POSSIBLE.





TO BE CONTINUED.

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AND LO THERE CAME... AXE ME A QUESTION

SEND LETTERS TO MHEROES@MARVEL.COM, DON'T FORGET TO MARK OKAY TO PRINT!

In 2012, I wrote THOR: GOD OF THUNDER #1, which began my stint chronicling the adventures of everyone's favorite hammer-wielder.

Four years later, as I sat down to write the comic you're now holding, it was officially my fiftieth issue of Thor.

That's fifty issues stretched across multiple series, including THOR: GOD OF THUNDER, THOR, THORS, THE MIGHTY THOR, and now THE UNWORTHY THOR. That's a lot of different titles, and between them all they've featured a lot of different versions of Thor, but in my mind, it's still all been one long tale.

One long tale about God Butchers and dark elves and Rainbow Bridges and omnipotent CEOs and unbreakable uru. About the way and the wrath and the wonder. About the Frog of Thunder. The Congress of Worlds. The spiders of Hel. About the end of time and the age of Vikings. About prodigious beards, bludgeoning battle beyond compare, and copious amounts of mead. About breast cancer.

One long tale about what it means to be a god. To be worthy. To command the thunder and walk a heroic beat that crosses ten wondrous, fantastical realms, including the one we all call home.

THE UNWORTHY THOR is the next big chapter in that ongoing tale. As I said when Thor Odinson was first felled by a still-mysterious whisper (What DID Nick Fury say to him anyway? Hmmm...), that didn't mean his story was over. It merely meant the Prince of Asgard was facing an all-new challenge. So far, Odinson has struggled to answer that challenge. He's become a darker, rougher, more bearded,

more shirtless, more armless version of his previous self. Unworthiness has been a rough road for the guy. And with this issue here, that road only gets rougher. But now, suddenly there appears to be a newfound light at the end of that dark tunnel. A chance at redemption, in the form of the hammer of Ultimate Thor.

The hammer of another universe, another legendary Thunder God. A weapon of unimaginable power that fell into the Marvel Universe at the end of the cataclysmic alt-dimensional bloodbath that was SECRET WARS. The Odinson's quest for that hammer has just begun, and over the next few months, that quest will see him face all manner of cosmic threats and unexpected obstacles, all of them beautifully rendered by the awe-inspiring Asgardian dream team of artist Olivier Coipel and colorist Matthew Wilson.

So how does it end? What happens when Odinson finally gets his hands on that hammer? What comes next within the world of Thor?

All I'll say for now is, there's a whole, helluva lot more that's coming next.

The Asgard/Shi'ar War. The Queen of Cinders. The Viking Avengers. Galactus, the Butcher of Worlds. The Mangog. The War of the Realms.

So...that's fifty issues down and still a good bit more to go. Thanks to all of you for making it all possible. I hope you've enjoyed the ride even half as much as I have.

Next time I see ya, the mead's on me.

Stay worthy.
Jason Aaron

KC, September 2016

NEXT:

UNWORTHY THOR #2



MIGHTY THOR #13



UNWORTHY THOR #1 VARIANT COVER GALLERY



PASQUAL FERRY &
FRANK D'ARMATA



STONEHOUSE



JOHN TYLER
CHRISTOPHER



JOHN CASSADAY
& LAURA MARTIN



BRYAN HITCH
& NATHAN FAIRBAIRN

